

## THE SPEECH THAT WON FOR MACON

Daughter of Confederate Invites Veterans. An Appeal That Was Irresistible.

I am to stand before you once

erate soldiers, how I love you welcome to Macon!
I am your daughter, as are March on Macon in 1

The drspery of heaven hung low, In dark and gloomy shrouds. The largels used the weeping stars in pinning back the clouds. The sangels used the weeping stars in pinning back the clouds. The sangels used the weeping stars in pinning back the clouds. The largels used the weeping stars in pinning back the clouds. The sangels used the weeping stars in pinning back the clouds. The largels used the weeping stars in dark and gloomy starded to team the largels used the weeping stars in dark and gloomy starded to team the largels used the weeping stars in dark and gloomy starded to team the largels used the weeping stars in dark and gloomy starded to team the largels used the weeping stars in dark and gloomy starded the weeping stars in dark and gloomy starded the weeping stars in dar

he angel shall shout a million Southern to up through the lilies r them here to live on the shall shout the shout the south the name of fame.

of some over them here to live on lites of God.

It is of Robert Edward Lee.

It is peaceful soul is laid away.

It is work on earth is done.

It is of the people in the South,

They idolized their son;

There's no ta woman, man or child.

I care not where they be.

Throughout the still sweet Sunny

South.

But loves the name of Lee.

It had no enemies on earth,

There's not a voice that can

your feet by trumpet call, by

nd by the songs you sang o'er

of armies. You marched and

fasting; you marched and

fasting; you marched and

fasting; you marched and

That e'er would cease to be

that the world has ever seen.

Ragged, starving, wounded, you fought in that thin line of gray until hope was dead, and then—a man still—you stood and heard the blare of triumphant bugles play taunting requiems over the grave of the whitest nation that ever came to birth.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

issues proclamation to the people of Western Virginia calling for volun-

battle-scarged hill of old Georgia, will rise a splendid welcome, such as men

Thus ended truly a wonderful and useful life.

In the recent study of the battle-July 11—Battle of Rich Mountain.

July 13—Battle of Rich Mountain.

The writer the story of the came to write his now celebrated song. The writer to write his now celebrated song. The writer the story of the writer to write his now celebrated song. The wri

GENFALOGICAL COLUMN

heard of, were in the hands of William Woods, grandson of Colonel Michael Woods, grandson of Colonel Michael Woods, Clambard Park, Nelson county. Va. Lieutenant-Colonel John Woods fell in love as a child with Susannah Anderson, a presbyterian preacher in Pennsylvania, at whose home the family were entertained while en route to the Virginia Valley.

John promised her he would return to wed her, which he did about 1742 in 1745 he was sent as a messenser from Mountain Plains Church to the Presbyterians of Donegal, in Pennsylvania, to call Rev. Hindman to serve Mountain Plains and Rockfish, near Ivy Station. Rev. James Anderson were:

James Woods (1743-1822), married Mary Garland.

Mary Woods, born December 2, 1715, died October 19, 1848, married John Keid, born August 25, 1750, died June 29, 1816.

Michael Woods (1748-1826), married Heitie Caruthers.

Suity Woods, born February 29, 1752, died March 26, 1823, married Samuel Reid.

Sarah Woods, born 1757, died 1770.

county, Va., removed to Garrard county. Ky., about 1752 and lived and died it there. Relatives say Samuel Reid is buried near his wife, but we were not able to find the headstone. They—Suity and Samuel Reid is buried near his wife, but we were not able to find the headstone. They—Suity and Samuel Reid—had four children so is far as can be found—James, known as far as can be found—James,

The standard and the parties of the standard and parties o

Suity Woods, born February 29, 1752, died March 26, 1823, married Samuel Reid.

Sarah Woods, born 1757, died 1770.

Anna Woods, born 1750, died August 5, 1805, married John N. Reid.

John Woods, Jr., born 1763, died Crum, near Virginia, Illinois (Howard's Transfeld Mr. Bean; then Mr. James Crum, near Virginia, Illinois (Howard's Susanbah, Woods, born Soutember 1764).